

Youth clinic involved in school, class problems

HHIGH SCHOOLS HAVEN'T WORKED OUT EDUCATIONAL GOALS IN RELATION TO ADOLESCENT values," says the man who has to work with the results of narrow high school educators.

Alex Schwartzman, an applied psychologist in Sir George's department of psychology, is coordinator of services of the Youth Habilitation Demonstration Project which has worked with 250 adolescents and young adults in the last two years.

Here's what some high schools are guilty of, says Schwartzman:

- there's a 'lock-in system' and if you're not on the university-bound path, you're second class.
- students who flounder in one subject haven't been allowed to explore other subject areas.
- what vocational programs are offered are often superficially organized, providing few serious alternatives to university stream.
- there's been too much book learning at the expense of hard nosed field work where students can get a real idea of what they're in for.

"I'm not," Schwartzman cautioned, "arguing for the cliché of relevance. But I am saying that high school should be more than just sitting for five hours, interspersed with extra-curricular activities." Psychologist Schwartzman points out that apart from anything else, one of the hardest things for an adolescent to do is to simply (not so simply, as it turns out) sit for several hours: "The only relief he finds is the break between periods.

"Students in high school need a more active kind of learning process, balanced off with some of the skills they have to learn in school."

We asked Schwartzman if there were any high schools around that were working in the direction he would like: "There are one or two that are beginning to be innovative but they are tied in with particular school principals so when the principal leaves (for another posting), there's no continuity."

Schwartzman, as Youthhab's services coordinator, deals with a mix of people, from those kicked out of high school for discipline reasons to those referred to Youthhab by the courts after drug of

fenses or other brushes with the law. The psychologist describes Youthhab, staffed by Sir George faculty and students as well as community volunteers, as a 'total' service. It attempts to unwind people who by their own opinion are off the track; and in conjunction with other agencies like Manpower and its retraining programs, Youthhab acts as an occupational therapy unit, seeking job placement.

that they necessarily look down on the individual (who doesn't have these verbal skills). As a matter of fact, a lot of the (Sir George) students who work here have a lot of kinship with the kids that they see."

But colloquial language is vital: "There's a whole value system underneath verbal communication." Schwartzman took the hypothetical case of an inarticulate but very good plumber: "If you want to work with him but haven't non-verbal tools, then you have a problem. If you have someone who doesn't normally (or in certain areas of his culture) express himself verbally, this might lead to frus-

continued page 7



"But it's not patronizing," Schwartzman told us. "If someone comes in and finds that he just wants to sit around and do nothing, that's fine, as long as he knows he can personally cope with that situation."

We asked Schwartzman about being a 'great white father' — is it possible within the context of a middle-class background and education to work with and respect someone who hasn't achieved Schwartzman's own particular educational level: "The end result may look like that," he conceded. "But one of the problems that research suggests is that while students graduating from the professional schools — in psychology, social work and medicine — have highly verbal skills, this doesn't mean



Where you should kiss the Pope

Matthew of Westminster says, it was customary formerly to kiss the hand of his holiness; but, that a certain woman in the eighth century, not only kissed the Pope's hand but "squeezed it." The church magnate, seeing the danger to which he was exposed, cut off his hand, and was compelled in future to offer his foot, a custom which has continued to the present hour.

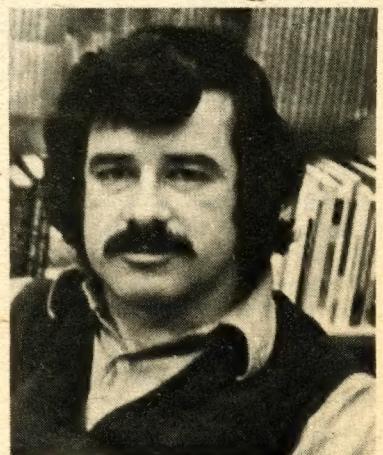
Dictionary of Phrase and Fable
Cassell

Isolation out soon

Try and talk about the telephone without at least considering Alexander Graham Bell. Or discuss the stream of consciousness technique without including James Joyce.

Almost impossible? Those are the type of odds John Moss, one of the newest additions to Sir George's English Department, has to face when he brings out his new book, *Patterns of Isolation* (McLelland and Stewart) later this month.

The problem is that *Patterns of Isolation* is an overview of



Canadian literature all the way from 1760 until 1973 — a field which for the last two years has been dominated by Margaret Atwood's *Survival*.

But, Moss says, there are more than enough differences between the two works to make his book worthwhile. Despite the breadth of his subject matter he includes intensive analyses of more than 20 Canadian novels and at least some discussion of another 80 works, all of which are prose fiction. *Patterns of Isolation*, he says, is a much more serious, comprehensive and objective to Canadian literature than *Survival* was ever intended to be but it remains, he hopes, still an analysis of the literature not of the sources. He avoids esoterics, he says, and writes in a "free-wheeling style" which should make it a success in both the educational and popular markets.

Because of the broad range he encompasses, Moss hopes that the book can be used by anyone from the high school to the graduate level. As he sees it, his function as critic is to explore, not to define, the body of literature with which he is working and thus deplores the everlasting popular search for a Canadian identity. That identity already exists, he says, and for purposes of his exploration he has tried to establish three dominant themes: The Mentality of Exile, The Geophysical Imagination, and Irony and the Individual Consciousness. "We Canadians," he says, "are here not because we wanted to come but because we had to. But we have successfully exploited our environment." His thesis is that our literature reflects this history.

continued page 2

Governors pass credits

The Board of Governors met January 10. The undergraduate fee system is to be changed from a course to a credit basis starting with the regular summer session, except for Engineering which will remain on a course basis for the coming year. At the same meeting, the Board approved a resolution setting undergraduate engineering fees at \$50 per course and all other undergraduate fees, day and evening, at \$15 per credit. The Rector said that students would generally continue to pay the same sum in tuition fees unless they took an overload in any particular year. The change, he explained, resulted from a move to a credit structure in general as part of the Quebec university system. For the coming year there would be no change at Loyola.

The Board paid tribute to Lieut. Col. St. Clair Holland, who died recently. Colonel Holland, a Vice-Chairman and long-time member of the Board of Sir George Williams, was awarded an honorary degree in 1971.

Father Malone announced that serious and successful efforts had been made on both campuses to provide places for January entrants from the CEGEPs.

Dr. Smola reported that the Canadian Marine Officers Union, representing the boiler-room workers at SGWU, had applied for conciliation. The Loyola library workers had received certification, not, however, affiliated with the CNTU, and a staff

association had been formed by clerical and supervisory staff at Loyola.

The Computer Centre, Dr. Smola said, was facing budgetary problems because the cost of paper had risen from \$3.65 to \$10.00 per 10,000 sheets. Also causing financial problems, especially for CIT, was the very steep increase in the cost of plastic-based parts, in particular those imported from Japan.

continued from page 1

Some of the works that are considered in depth in *Patterns of Isolation* are *Duddy Kravitz*, *Son of a Smaller Hero*, *The Sacrifice*, *Stone Angel* and *The Mountain and the Valley*.

Moss is also working on a complementary work, tentatively entitled *Perimeters of Identity*.

Before coming to Sir George, Moss held a total of 22 different jobs, including a three-year stint as a news editor for the CBC, and taught Canadian

literature in high schools, industrial classes and penitentiaries.

One of Moss's most ambitious contributions to Canadian literature was the founding of the *Journal of Canadian Fiction*, which he has edited ever since its inception in 1972. With a circulation of about 1250, the journal is one of the few outlets for Canadian prose available and, despite its non-profit operations, has managed to significantly improve the rates paid to Canadian authors for short works.

LETTERS

Existing television is uneducative; therefore television is uneducative. So runs the logic of Howard Greer, Dawson College teacher, part-time student and ex-private school master, in his recent article in *Issues & Events*.

Before questioning the truth of his first premise, one should dismiss his conclusion. But first, let Mr. Greer speak for himself.

"Having lived long enough to see television grow from prattling infancy to drooling senility, I cherish no great hope for either its rehabilitation or for any invigoration from this source..."

One cannot share Mr. Greer's myopia. Merely because the medium is misused the potential remains. Britain's TV networks stand as an example of moderately good television. To say that many shows produced by the BBC are uneducative, is insupportable nonsense. To even say that television produced and/or shown here is totally uneducative is also insupportable. Countless drama and documentary productions, not to mention news telecasts, have profoundly increased the awareness of millions.

That is education.

But Mr. Greer feels otherwise. He contends "television is not educative simply because it does too much and demands too little from its audience... The most serious television lecture suffers a debilitation of its educational force simply because it can be dispensed with at will - a student may slink out of a university lecture, but feels a sense of unease at having made an interruption and perhaps scored a losing point, but we feel no guilt about turning to another channel..."

Indeed. Why should we feel

guilty? What Mr. Greer laments is the absence of guilt and compulsion. Whether the information provided by the lecturer has any relevance to the audience is irrelevant to Mr. Greer. They would sit, listen and absorb. The value will surface later - much like cod liver oil.

Only those who have been patient enough to read the books on the master's reading list have the freedom to browse for themselves. One cannot browse wisely unless one has been taught judgement, i.e. the judgement of the master.

Television, by its very nature, permits more freedom. Students cannot be flogged, as they could at boarding schools for not absorbing what the master thought correct. He is free to decide what is relevant and what is not. This annoys Mr. Greer. Because Mr. Greer knows what is relevant and what is not. He is a teacher after all.

In this age of the information revolution, there are many among us who question Mr. Greer's authority. Or the authority of the books he defends. Under the new system, Mr. Greer must establish the relevance of the information he wishes to impart. If he fails to do so, his audience will turn to another channel of information - and Mr. Greer fails as a teacher. But Mr. Greer faults his class - not himself. Such arguments are the refuge of those who cannot hold attention by merely teaching, but must be supported by conscription, punishment and guilt. These are not allies of a good teacher.

Nor can they be any longer. No longer does the Educational System have a monopoly on education. Not only television, but

radio, records, books and newspapers are multiplying, expanding the free market of ideas. What Alvin Tofler, in *Future Shock*, describes as "over choice," can be instead described as "choice."

Books are Mr. Greer's source information as a teacher. But education cannot be defined as what Mr. Greer wishes to teach. Nor can it be defined as that which comes from books. Education is information which expands our awareness. Undeniably, television has done that. And it could do much, much more.

Christy McCORMICK

Your article "50 grand down drain" points up serious problems on how to get books to the library shelves. I very much agree that government interference can pose problems to library acquisitions; freedom to buy books most optimally world wide is an essential aspect in all acquisition, but I like to ask whether it shows only negative sides.

I wonder whether it is of value to contact local agents of books directly by telephone? It cannot be so difficult to see personally what books are available in all the stores as Montreal is The city of Canada - that means also for books. It is not a bush town. It is the centre for French books and has agents for English as well as books of other languages.

Why has everything to be mailed - even if it is just across the road or a block away to several book stores and book agents?

It would be a great help for librarians to visit the book stores more often than they do. I mean, have personal contact with the book sellers. I wonder whether petty

continued page 7

Interdisciplinary Director

The Centre for Interdisciplinary Programs seeks applicants for the position of Director who will be responsible for the following programs: Asian Studies, Canadian Studies, Russian Studies, the program in Science and Human Affairs, Urban Studies, the Undergraduate Scholars Program and Women's Studies. The director will have the status of a department chairman and will receive a similar stipend.

The director is expected to encourage excellence in the interdisciplinary area and make the merits of interdisciplinary approaches to learning known to others.

For application or more information, contact the Search Committee Chairman, Assistant Dean Michel Despland (879-4229, Rm. H-401-6) and ask for CPC report number 38 (passed by Arts Faculty Council Jan. 12, 73) which provides a detailed summary of the programs and aims of the Centre for Interdisciplinary Studies.

Application deadline is January 31, 1974.

Jobs

Secretary (SC3) - Management Faculty of Commerce and Administration

Duties: To assist with secretarial work of Department as required by Department Chairman, and several faculty members. Work is co-ordinated thru Department Secretary.

Qualifications: Accurate typing, excellent command of English language; knowledge of shorthand would be helpful; able to work as part of a team.

Personnel Officer (Benefits) Personnel Department

To work in the development, implementation, amendment, adaptation, and administration of the various staff benefit programs currently in existence or required in the future, and to ensure the development of an effective communications program which will prove to be informative to all members of the staff. To develop a pre-retirement counselling and preparation program for staff members approaching retirement. To provide information and counsel staff members regarding Registered Retirement Savings Plans and Additional Voluntary Contributions, insurance protection and other matters related to personal planning of financial protection. To participate in other activities of the Personnel Department as required. To act as official communications link with the underwriters, consultants, trust companies, pension fund administrators, etc...

Qualifications: Bachelor's Degree or equivalent in Commerce, Business Administration, Mathematics or Actuarial Sciences. At least 3 years' experience in administration of group benefits. Bilingualism in French and English is essential. Ability to express oneself concisely in English is a necessity.

Secretary Receptionist (SC2) English Department

Answering busy call director, typing, handling student enquiries, filing. Performs secretarial work for faculty members in co-operation with three other secretaries. Good typing ability and stenography. Pleasant manner in dealing with faculty and students.

Interested candidates are invited to submit applications in writing or by contacting Personnel Officers Nelson Gibeau, 879-4521, and Susan Silverman, 879-8116.

SPREAD MONEY, MONEY, MONEY

Bruce Mallen
Chairman, MBA program
Credit cards: American Express, gas cards
Salary: "Not low"

"I want as much money as possible," Bruce Mallen says. "I love money, I love the power of money." He went on to explain that his real objectives would be financial independence and greater personal freedom to be where he wants to be when he wants to be there. He also mentioned that a private jet might suit him nicely in this respect.

As it is, he admits that he does pamper himself in a few respects already. For instance, he drives his Rolls Royce to school every day, likes to eat at expensive restaurants, and buys, not too many, but a few, expensive clothes. But, he says, although "I like material things, I don't need them. If I can afford them - good. If not, I don't worry about it." As evidence he points, strangely enough, to his Rolls as a great economy measure. Repair bills, he admits, are high, but he saved money by buying it when it was one year old and the car hasn't depreciated since.

Another expensive taste which is also a good investment, he says, is his art collection of about 40 paintings, including works by such artists as A.Y. Jackson and Goodrich Roberts.

Mallen is also a great believer in the free enterprise system and insists that the job market should be ruled by the law of supply and demand. "If the free market mechanism is working," he says, "no one can possibly be underpaid or overpaid." To a certain extent, he admits, Bobby Orr for example, has a bit of a monopoly going because he isn't bidding against any other Bobby Orr, but as a hockey player he is bidding against other hockey players and "if the buyer thinks that he's still worth paying for, then why not?"

Nick Herscovics
Mathematics Professor
Credit cards: Chargex, BP oil, Royal Bank courtesy card
Salary: \$15,000

"My major ambition if I had enough money," Nick Herscovics says, "would be to start a Herscovics Distillery and to buy up about half the wine production of the Ruhr Valley. I'd be satisfied with that."

But on a more serious level, he doesn't think that a large influx of cash would change his life that much. He might, he says, move to a larger apartment and trade in his car, but he would never quit teaching or make any other radical changes. After all, he points out, "I left a \$10,000 construction manager's job to become a \$5500 teacher at Sir George." Academic life, he says, "is really the most stimulating life in our society."

By and large, therefore, he wouldn't spend too much more on himself although he admits that, as a divorced man paying alimony, "I couldn't really do with less." But he tends to avoid expensive

Not just plain bills

A one-dollar bill has a humble and homely look. A five-dollar bill has a few meek pretensions. A ten is vigorous and forthright and honest, like a scout leader. A twenty, held to the ear like a seashell, emits the far off sound of nightclub music. A fifty wears the faint sneer of a race track. It has a portly look, needs a shave, wears a yellow diamond on the little finger. And a hundred is very haughty indeed.

John D. MacDonald
Soft Touch

restaurants - a \$50 dollar meal, he says, is "immoral" - and instead likes the challenge of searching out smaller, unknown places where the quality of food is still high, the atmosphere informal and the price reasonable. One such place, he suggests, is Le Petite Havre in Old Montreal.

In terms of job remuneration, he insists that no one at Sir George is underpaid "for the work we do" but thinks it only fair that "people working at the university should get the same money as people at other universities for the same work." Rates of inflation,

he says, have increased out of all proportion to salary increases throughout our society and he places the blame for this situation on the business community which, he says, has been increasing prices by 20 to 30 percent and sometimes even more.

Eileen Dallaire
Secretary, Interdisciplinary Studies
Credit cards: None
Salary: \$90/wk.

Like most of the people surveyed, Eileen Dallaire only

wants "as much money as it takes to get all the things I need." But she seems to need very little and she's happy with what's she's making although she wouldn't complain if it were more.

Actually, she says, a few years ago, when she was only working part-time and going to Dawson College during the day, she was just as happy on less money. Since then, however, she admits, that prices have shot up quite a bit and her apartment rental has quadrupled (she then had three room-mates).

Still, she says, she doesn't spend much on herself. She doesn't buy clothes; food and her piano lessons are her only regular expenses. She likes to travel, however, and managed to save enough to spend Christmas in the Bahamas. She is planning to go to Africa with CUSO this summer.

At Sir George, she admits that salaries are a bit on the low side but she likes the side benefits, such as free courses for full-time staff, enough to make it worthwhile. She also likes the work atmosphere in that it's more relaxed and informal than in the business community.

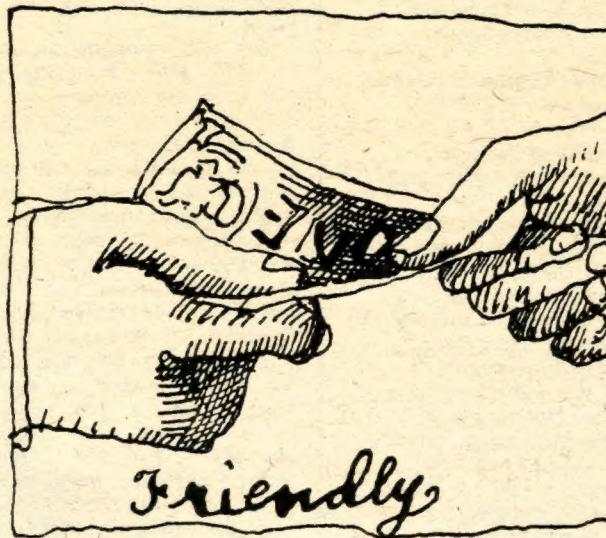
If she had enough money to give away, a large chunk of it would go to family, friends and to CUSO. She would also like to set up a number of educational bursaries and to donate something to paraplegic societies and to foster homes.

Andrew Berczi
Dean of Commerce
Credit cards: Chargex, American Express, Mastercharge, major department stores
Salary: Undisclosed

"I'm certainly not praying for a \$10,000 check to arrive in the mail," Dean Berczi told us, "although in all honesty I don't think anyone would reject it." He explained, however, that he prefers to have the feeling that he's earned his money and points out that he can always raise more money if he needs it by doing outside consulting jobs. But for the present, he's "perfectly content" with his income.

Furthermore he has been "just as happy" making less and feels that money has no direct relationship with personal satisfaction "as long as I have sufficient for my family." He admits, however, that he does enjoy a visit to a good restaurant, or a night on the town and that sports, especially skiing and sailing, are favorites of his. Inflation, he says, has made little or no difference to his life except that he has lately been giving up more and more of his free time, "to increase his external earnings."

In terms of salaries, he believes that "as a group, the unemployed are heavily underpaid" and are often being rapidly left behind by our technological society. As a solution he is heavily in favor of a kind of negative tax - essentially a guaranteed annual income. But he also "lets my Commerce training show" when



Donna Brown, Harper's

Together, we're stronger

Alphonse Denis, superintendent at Sir George's painting department, has been pooling money with some of the boys in the shop for about a year now to buy lotto tickets.

Every week, four of them put in \$2 each to buy one super, one inter and nine mini lotto tickets.

While he advises prospective gamblers that minis with double numbers are the more frequent winners, Alphonse himself had no particular selection scheme. He buys mini loto by the bookful and takes the numbers as they come.

One might have thought that such concerted effort would have brought the painters at least \$100 on a mini. But fate has not been on their side; they haven't had a single win.

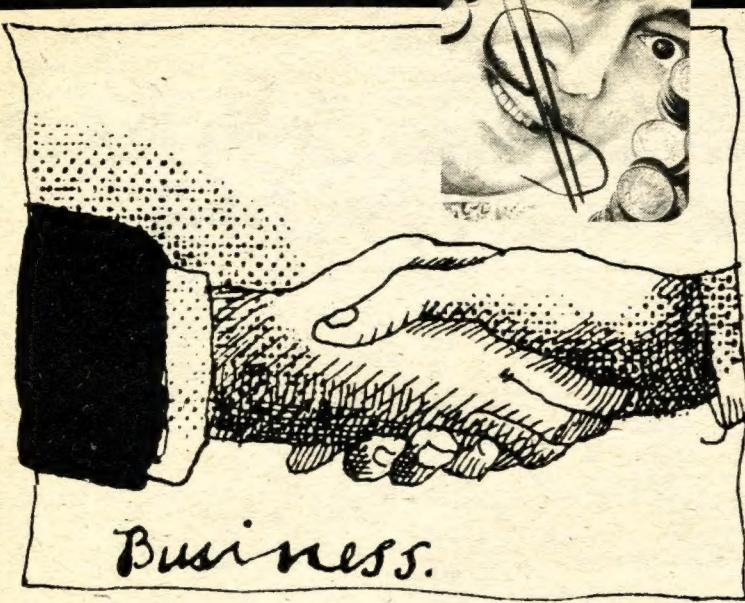
The pool lapsed for awhile over Christmas, but Claude, Alphonse's son is confident that the four will be getting together again soon - but their weekly contributions will probably be cut down a bit, he says.

Alphonse himself has never stopped playing the lotto. In fact he has been buying them since they were introduced by Mayor Drapeau around 1966. He's even gone outside Quebec and purchased a ticket for the Manitoba Curling Club sweepstakes.

Over the years Alphonse has taken in \$100 on a mini loto, as well as \$76 and \$36 on loto perfecta. (The latter he split with his son). Figuring such meagre earnings were hardly worth saving, he simply slipped them in with his other pocket money.

It would be a different story if he ever won \$100,000, Alphonse says. With that sort of loot it would be time to start playing the investment market. And if he ever struck the \$125,000 mark, Alphonse figures it would be time to hang up his paint brush and retire.

A final note: Alphonse, of course, has bought one of the \$10 Olympic lottery tickets. He promises us that if he wins the million he'll buy drinks for everyone at a celebration on the seventh floor.



Gold talk from a miser

When we hear the word 'miser', most of us call up an image from our childhood's illustrated books of a hunched figure, spindle-shanked and snaggle-toothed, surrounded in a spidery cellar with sacks and chests of coin he fondles with knotted, arthritic fingers. A single smoky candle lights the scene, and the mental sound-track supplies the orgiastic groans and coos of the protagonist — 'Gold! Gold! Yum, yum!' Cruickshank, Arthur Rackham, Boz and Walt Disney have done their work: we all know what a miser looks like.

And yet there can be revisions, surely. Picture the foyer of the Place des Arts, where I encounter a young friend during the intermission. A university athlete, a summer construction worker, pink-cheeked, bright-eyed, packed into black slacks and turtle-neck, bearing round his neck a fat chain, on one brawny wrist a hinged bracelet, his meaty fists striped from thumb to pinky with chunky rings: his jewelry, his savings, his investments — all of it gold; fine gold. As is said sometimes in other contexts he's got the figure that can carry it. For a person of my build, it's more appropriate to sit at home fanning one's self with a sleazy yellow certificate that says in fine print how somewhere in its vaults the Bank of Nova Scotia has one's own private kilogram of gold. Yum, yum.

You who be married may contemplate your wedding band, and reflect that if it's more than five years old, it has increased fourfold in value. May the same be said for your marriage. You who have gold teeth, smile, and let your light so shine before men that they may see your good investment. You say you can only afford to eat hamburger? Sell the teeth and eat steak then, but in any case, smile.

There is an interesting psychological factor in the miser's attitude toward gold (and, as far as gold is concerned, most of us are misers) in that gold seems almost to have a life of its own. Certainly it does not frolic like a kitten, nor can it chirp like a canary, and yet gold is endowed with a winsomeness that no one who has ever had any can deny; the behavior of gold exerts a fascination or allurement on its owners that makes them pretty essentially boring. How we have all suffered from the anecdotes about clever dogs, cats with conscience, bright, sensitive children. Now we begin to feel the first twinges of what may become an agony, as we listen to those who have preferred gold before goldfish, hamsters, wives or children. As we hear how gold toddled, lisping and dimpling, from thirty-five to sixty-nine; as we are subjected to an account of how in its surly, pimped adolescence it lurched, morose yet whimsical, between fifty, and for God's sake, *ninety*; how, reformed and earnest, it won the Governor General's Medal, the Rhodes Scholarship and the Triple Crown at a hundred, and then relapsed, anemic and incoherent, to eightyish, shall we say that we began to sit rather back from the edge of our chairs? What could we offer to interrupt the misers non-stop biography of his *wunderkind*? Certainly not our dull, earnest General Motors; not our all-but-retarded mutual funds. Oh, if only we had got into soy beans, in those dreamy autumn days when a piddling thousand could have got us a cool, impassive million. But no, we didn't, and now we have to hear how the miser's darling went on to an earned Ph. D., canonization, and the total orgasm of one-twenty-five. Surely there would be a tumble? Pride goeth before a fall, we hope. Why yes — snaking down toward eighty-five. We always knew. But then (and all the saints preserve us from the Arabs and their oily manipulations) gold was goosed to one-thirty-one.

Tortured by boredom and envy you may have been, non-miser, but you were spared the miseries of my athlete, whose bangles swelled and dwindled on his wrist, whose chain shrank to strangulation, then lengthened lovingly to his navel and beyond. The yellow certificates, tumescent or flaccid according to no predictable pattern, were a joy not unalloyed.

Yes, the old steel-engraved miser is gone. Look at the new models — school-boys and typists, truck-drivers and liberated Ms. plumbbers and modistes, all as auriferous as they can afford, all hung with ropes and rings, plaques and medallions of red, living gold, all wearing the smug reflective smiles of the first-time pregnant. And like those tiresome little mothers-to-be, they are so convinced that everyone ought to share their gravidity. Oh, how they do run on about how you ought to know the glories of their state — the thickening wallet, the fetal heartbeat of market rumour, the creative fulfillment of new economic life. But never a word of morning sickness when the quotations swoop; never a word of how, when the gnomes of Zurich belch, it kicks, it kicks.

Howard Greer

he says that "I don't believe there is anybody overpaid, with the possible exception of certain deadwood which might exist in bureaucratic organizations like the civil service." But this, he says, would only be a very small fraction of our society.

His favorite charity is the Red Cross because of its "international and apolitical involvement in all disasters."

Nancy Marrelli

Confidential secretary to the chief librarian

Credit cards: Ogilvies, ChargeX

Salary: According to library union scales

You don't need a lot of money in order to be happy according to Nancy Marrelli. She admits that she'd like a little more than she has now (in order to buy a farm) and that she would prefer not to have to work; but "I'd take anything in Loto. I'd be very delighted to take \$15,000. I'm not greedy."

She is a firm believer in the old adage that "money corrupts" and despite a few minor extravagances she tries to live as cheaply as possible. She keeps a vegetable garden, for example, and buys most of her other provisions directly from the farm and stores them in her freezer. She is a vegetarian so she isn't affected by rising meat costs but she does admit to a weakness for a few "really fine wines" and for items like mushrooms and fiddleheads that she cooks at home.

She has managed to wear out "a silk scarf extravagance but still buys old jewelery and a few antiques which she re-conditions herself. She's always on the lookout for bargains and has come up with a few dillies in her time. She is paying only \$42 per month rent for her 4½ room apartment, for example, and just last week she caught Dionnes out when they marked a \$6 bottle of fondue cooking oil down to \$1.09 by mistake. Her all time greatest bargain, however, was the purchase of a 75¢ leather box in an antique store when she happened to notice that it contained a pearl necklace which turned out to be worth about \$600.

At Sir George, she believes that all the support staff is underpaid and "suspects that a lot of the others are overpaid." She is also against the exploitation of part-time faculty. Outside, she is convinced that the more unpleasant jobs, (eg. garbageman) should be better paid, as should most female white-collar workers. Politicians, she thinks, are overpaid and sports salaries, she says, are "just gross. They're beyond comment."

Favorite charities: "Social activism groups" like the Kraft Boycott Committee and women's movements.

Robin Burns

History Prof.

Credit cards: Gas, Department Stores

Salary: Undisclosed

Robin Burns says he honestly doesn't know what he would do with a million dollars. Quoting his father, Burns put it this way: "Only the rich know how to enjoy money properly."

Burns is not, has never been and does not expect to be rich. Indeed he doesn't really care to be. He sees money as a means to an end. And his attitude is that

dollars can become dangerous when looked on as an end in themselves, an attitude formed in his youth while witnessing a girlfriend's parents spend most of their life in their grocery store, seven days a week. Sure they were independent, he says, but that independence cost them a considerable amount in time to enjoy their life.

Burns is "reasonably happy" with what he has and doesn't want more than enough to guard his present position against inflation.

However, what he is not happy about is the salary given to non-professional people, the secretaries, library workers and service staff, for example, not only at Sir George but throughout society. The Canadian Studies director's utopia would take what he calls a more community approach, and people would be paid more on the basis of skill, excellence and length of service within their own occupation, be it secretary or professor, rather than on the present hierarchical occupational structure. Moreover, relatively more attention would be paid to the employee's needs outside the job, a married person presumably needing more than a single person.

Burns cites his farmland in the Eastern Townships as his biggest bargain. He plans to move out there with his wife when his two children are older.

In the meantime, Burns seems happy to stay in Montreal enjoying his one extravagance, poker, played once every two weeks. The debts, he says, usually balance out among the players. "The real winners are the breweries and the pizza parlours. The real loser is my waistline."

John Smola

Vice-Rector, Administration and Finance

Credit cards: American Express, Diners Club

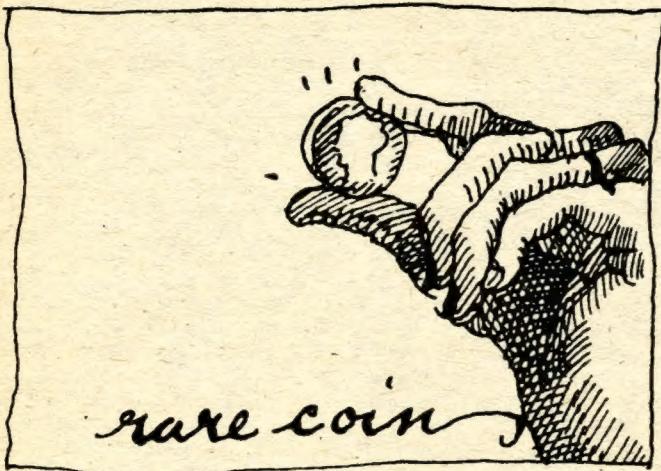
Salary: Undisclosed

"Happiness is owning a bulldozer." Well, not for most people perhaps, but, for John Smola, it's not only a thing of beauty and a joy forever but a necessity. His major love, he says, is his farm in the Eastern Townships — so much so in fact that he doesn't even maintain a home in the city and instead commutes daily whenever the weather permits.

The farm, he admits, isn't making money but that, according to him, isn't the important thing. Money and happiness, he says, "don't relate", and as evidence he points to the years when he was working during the day as a dishwasher and studying for a degree at night. "I was happy then," he says, "although it was a different perspective on happiness." But over the years, he continues, "your priorities change."

But still, he says, he would like "only enough money to allow me to lead the kind of life I like to lead" and to take care of his children and the rest of his family, some of whom are still in Czechoslovakia. The basic problem we all face, he says, "is to make our incomes keep up with our expenses" especially since inflation has made so many potential stock market investors become a little cautious.

His best deals, by the way, have also been stock market transactions although he also



Problem: How to spend money?

If you won \$5000 in the Mini-Loto you might be well advised to gamble it all on one spin of the roulette wheel or one throw of the dice.

But, says Finance Chairman Calvin Potter, it all depends on your "risk profile", your propensity to gamble.

For most people, he would advise against it.

"The marginal utility of the additional \$5000 would be less than the marginal utility of the \$5000 you'd lose," he warns.

Presumably, he explains, a winner would want to use the money to raise his standard of living. But since the sum of \$5000 isn't a very significant one in terms of our society, the options that it grants are not very extensive. Therefore, "the most reasonable option." Potter continues, "might be to buy a new suite of furniture for his wife because domestic bliss is also part of his standard of living."

But Potter again warns, if you plan to do some gambling in the stock market and make a Rockefeller-sized fortune, you're aiming

a bit too high. The sixties was the decade of the "super-growth stocks", he says, but in the seventies, because of inflationary trends and a less active market, and because of the energy shortage and environmental concern, growth potential seems to be much more limited.

So what should you do with your little windfall? Well, says Potter, there's "no doubt in my mind that if you're now renting, you should buy a house, even if you have to pay mortgage rates up to ten percent. Real estate values, he points out, are rising sharply and economic projections for next year are "frightening" — possibly as much as ten percent more, he suggests. This same argument, Potter concedes, also holds true for investment properties but he also warns that tenant selection and maintenance, among others, could possibly present the unwary buyer with a whole new set of problems.

If that option doesn't please you either, Potter suggests another alternative. If you're interested in your retirement, he says, you could buy a bond and collect the full amount when it comes to maturity, say in 20 years. Or, if you wanted a little bit added on to your annual income, you could cash your interest coupons every year. The problem with this suggestion is that, while you would be getting only an extra \$400 or so per year, inflation might continue so rapidly as to make your original \$5000 worthless when the bond matures.

Finally, if all else is that unpalatable, you could start your own business. This, Potter agrees, is an excellent way of using your money but, as always, there's a snag. The failure rate among small businesses during their first year of operations is "very high" so, Potter suggests, it might be wiser to forget this choice unless you have specific experience in your chosen field.

But what if your rich Aunt Hatty leaves you a much larger amount, say \$500,000? Ah, says Potter, then you have a somewhat different story. It would be "cautious, unimaginative and not intelligent", he says, to follow our first instincts to squirrel the whole amount away in the bank and collect the interest for the rest of our lives. All the options available to the lucky Mini-Loto winner, he points out, are still available but in greatly expanded form. Our budding capitalist can now afford a portfolio designed to give him maximum return at present, at a later date or a combination of both.

But, says Potter, in this case, for the uninitiated money man, there is really only one sensible option — to hire a qualified councillor, pay him $\frac{1}{4}$ to one percent of the total amount, and let him handle the whole thing for you. And then sit back and enjoy it.

admits to having lost a fair piece of change through betting on the big board.

His charitable priorities would be in the area of a new library building for Sir George, increased student bursaries, and medical research — specifically for the Montreal General Hospital of which he is a governor.

Margaret MacMurray
Bookstore Manager
Credit cards: Chargex
Salary: Undisclosed

Margaret MacMurray would like to have a million dollars. She doesn't want it for herself, however. As a matter of fact, she is convinced that "too much

could become a burden." But she would love to donate a "brand new, gorgeous bookstore" to the university. That, she says, "has been my dream ever since I've been here." Other objects of her charitable attentions would include the Salvation Army, TB research, children's hospitals and her church.

In personal terms, all she wants is "not too much but enough — enough that I wouldn't have to worry about my finances." But this doesn't mean that she wouldn't want to work any more. On the contrary, she says, "I'm completely happy in what I'm doing."

About salary, she says, "I'm



Gambling is for losers

We'd heard that sociology prof. Hubert Guindon followed the horses so we barked a few questions at him. How did it all start, anyway? "With my first pay cheque," he chortled. "I didn't gamble when I was a student because I didn't have any money." But he's out of it now after 20 years because he's fed up. Guindon told us that his best night at the track netted him \$1000 after a visit that began with only twelve dollars. "I've won four or five hundred I'd say a half dozen times."

How much have you ever dropped, we asked. "Eighty bucks," he remembered "and usually whatever's in my pocket." And even for a seasoned track man, that's a frustration: "Gambling is about losing, not about winning — that point has been well made."

What, in Guindon's opinion, are the best tracks? "For harness racing, Montreal is one of the top tracks in North America. There may be," he said, "five or six equal to that." For the flats — thoroughbred racing — stay away from Montreal, worst on the continent, Guindon said, "because you just get the pigs here and you don't really get class horses." He said you would easily notice the difference if you went to tracks like Aqueduct in New York or medium class tracks at Toronto.

What is it that makes people like the track so much? we snapped: "A race is a very exciting event — to see a horse winning or trying to make it is quite something," Guindon began. "But most people who go, lose more than they win but they go because it's an obsessive ritual. It's a masochistic thing." Guindon told us about a couple of visits he's made to Vegas: "You could easily spot the people who have just arrived because they were the ones who were laughing and smiling. The others have an anxiety — they're trying to get their money back. Gambling is an anxiety-coping mechanism."

Should Quebec introduce off-track betting? Yes and no seems to be Guindon's answer: more people would be exposed to gambling opportunities but they wouldn't be up against the pressures to gamble more. That happens during long stints at the track. Off-track houses, in Guindon's opinion, would become chapels where people would take communion daily but the wafers passed over the counter would be considerably smaller: "Like religion, it would become a repetitive ritual, a liturgy."

Gambling, Guindon told us, is largely the pastime of the poor — the dreamers looking for something better — and the rich looking for tax write-offs. The exception, he said, is harness racing.

On a global plane, it's the Catholic, poorer country that has wide-scale gambling. Protestants, according to Guindon, often take the view that it forbodes evil because the money should be going to other things, like feeding the family.

Our last question: Are races fixed? The smaller the track, the smaller the purse, he told us. "That means, they have to turn to pari-mutuels to get enough to pay the jockeys. And pari-mutuels require either some inside knowledge or a fix."

"And I've seen some memorable fixes!"

Salary scales

Base salary levels for full-time Sir George teaching staff, 1973-74. Rates have since been adjusted upwards with government supplemental grants.

Lecturer: \$9,077
Assistant Professor: \$11,490

Associate Professor: \$14,822
Professor: \$18,959

We asked 20 people around the university what they thought Rector John O'Brien might be making as an annual salary. These were the results:

\$10,000 - 14,9991	35,000 - 39,9993
15,000 - 19,9993	40,000 - 44,9995
20,000 - 24,999	45,000 - 49,999
25,000 - 29,9995	50,000 - 54,9991
30,000 - 34,9992		

not a socialist and I don't think that people can be equal." And, she continues, "discussions of salary usually only bring unhappiness."

But she also admits, "I'm good at spending money. I get a lot of pleasure out of it." She feels that she "owes it to myself to dress as well as I possibly can" but most of her spending money goes for theatre, music, reading and for gifts for others.

She keeps pretty tight rein on her spending habits though. She keeps a few credit cards for accounting purposes or for convenience but she prefers not to use them. "It would worry me," she says, "if I owed a nickel."

Mario Marlinowski
Sir George mailman
Credit cards: ChargeX
Salary: \$350/mo.

Used to be that Mario earned \$750 a month but the job meant "too much responsibility" and the comparative ease with which he goes about his Sir George job, he says, is good for his head: "I don't have to think about this or that — I'm satisfied." Money, he says, helps people to be happy, but you can't buy happiness. The first priority in Mario's life is health and money helps.

How much would he like? Well, \$14,000 would be good for starters, enough to finish off the mortgage he's been paying off. Real estate is his first choice for investment if ever a windfall fell on Mario.

Who's overpaid, we asked. Nobody is but there are people who should get more. By and large though, what other people do is their own business: "If they don't want to work, that's up to them."

Favourite charities? Mario's a Catholic and he's been too close to the church to like how they spend the money that people pour into the tray every week so he avoids giving to things Catholic. Other than that, he gives regularly to the main charity groups and to the SPCA. Mario, an animal lover, tells this story: "My wife is Belgian and they are too nice to dogs; me, I'm Polish and the Polish are rougher with their animals. So I come home sometimes and find my wife feeding maybe four or five dogs from the neighbourhood and I tell her, she can't continue feeding four or five dogs. She does anyway," he complains. "The Belgians!"

Mario likes eating and lists good eating as his extravagance—at places like Vieux St-Gabriel, Château Champlain and the William Tell. What would he do with a million bucks? Have a two-day party in Viger Park for all the poor of Montreal. With a million, you could only have a two day party, he says.

crisis, and it's now worth three times what he paid for it.

But, for the rest, he says, "it never crossed my mind to be rich" and he doesn't bother with expensive clothes (a necktie makes him feel "like a prisoner") or with classy restaurants unless he's entertaining a visiting cinema dignitary.

At Sir George, he says, secretaries especially are underpaid for their "ugly" and "very, very heavy" jobs, and part-time faculty, particularly those without full-time jobs outside, should be getting more. It's also possible, he says, that there are small categories of

overpaid professors who aren't doing enough research or producing what they should.

Mary Tarlton
Registration Co-ordinator
Credit cards: Department stores, Faculty Club
Salary: Under \$10,000

Given a choice, Mary Tarlton would "like not to be working and would prefer to travel." Her wants are modest by most daydream standards - \$50,000 would do just so long as she could get off this continent for a while. She wouldn't mind working as she went along from place to place to get to know the area, but a steady job would be out, at least for the time being. She does concede that "the novelty might wear off; if she did decide to go back to work, it wouldn't be at Sir George.

But still, she says, money "isn't all that important." When she started working ten years ago and was making very little, she was still pretty happy with her situation because "everything was a novelty." Now, she admits, her tastes have become slightly more expensive in the way of food and booze. She's a sucker, she says, for almost any kind of seafood, especially oysters and lobster, and she likes to try out large varieties of expensive restaurants. In clothes, however, she makes considerable savings "because the stores never have anything in my size". She doesn't keep a car either but despite years of trying she has never seemed to get a fantastic bargain in anything. "I'm very unlucky, I always get gyped," she complains.

She hasn't yet bothered to make any significant adjustments to compensate for inflation and, she says, "if you're living on your own at less than \$100 a week" you're underpaid. Salaries paid to sports personalities, she

continued back page

Don't believe Bourassa's bull

Accountancy Professor David Laidley was not at all impressed with Premier Bourassa when he told Quebecers recently that his government is favouring the middle and lower income groups while the federal government helps the rich and therefore we shouldn't worry about Quebec not following Ottawa's lead in indexing tax brackets to compensate for inflation.

"He's kidding himself," Laidley says. And he hopes Bourassa is not fooling the public.

Studies have shown that inflation hits the poor and middle class more severely than the rich, if only because the rich don't spend all their income on the daily business of existence, Laidley explains.

The wealthy can afford to build nests of investments which actually profit from inflation.

Laidley points out that salary increases designed to offset the rise in the cost of living may be substantially eroded if tax rates and deductions are not also adjusted for inflation. The point of indexing is to neutralize this tax effect, says Laidley. But Mr. Bourassa seems to avoid the point.

Largest and Smallest

The largest paper money ever issued was the one kwan note of the Chinese Ming dynasty issue of 1368-99, which measured 9 by 13 inches. The smallest bank note ever issued was the five cent note of the Chenkiang Provincial Bank (established 1908) in China. It measured 2.16 in. by 1.18 in.

Greatest Hoarders

It was estimated in November 1968 that about \$22,500,000,000 worth of gold is being retained in personal possession throughout the world and that \$4,800,000 of this is being held by the population of France.

In the end, Mario seems pretty realistic about it all: "I know lots of people who save money who are scared to spend anything but they still die anyway."

Serge Losique
Director, Conservatory of Cinematographic Art
Credit Cards: ChargeX, Eatons
Salary: That of a starting full professor (see chart this page)

Serge Losique is refreshingly frank in his views on money. He says it's "bullshit". Not that he has enough of it, mind. He doesn't. On the contrary, he says that if his salary was doubled it would be just about right. Then he could pay off his debts and perhaps have enough money left over to "make movies in my own way" which means basically to "explore real, human problems" and to get away from the trash and pornography that's being made now.

The film conservatory is perhaps the ruling passion of his life and his one aim is to "build an institution that will last long after me." If he had a million dollars for some worthy objective, every cent of it would go there.

His only other great love is his farm in the Eastern Townships where he raises sheep (at a loss) and goes to relax. It's worth the money, he says, because "I want my kids to grow up close to nature" and away from some of the influences of the city. Besides, he says, the farm was a great bargain because he bought it in 1969, at the height of the FLQ

Tough talk on tipping

Got any tips on tipping? we asked an ex-Georgian and downtown cocktail waitress of our acquaintance.

"If you come into a club you drink a lot and tip regularly, or you drink a little and tip big, or you go home," she shot back.

Fifteen percent is an "adequate tip" these days, we were told, in a world where every table means money to somebody who's scuffling. The average tip on a \$1.50 hard drink is 25¢. Best Montreal tippers are Mafioso, people who've arrived in the music business, and cocaine dealers; these are followed by other workers who depend on tips for a living, and business executives. Good tips here mean \$1 on a round of two drinks.

The worst possible group to serve is "kids who don't know how to tip, drink or act. In a real drinking place the worst you'll have to put up with is a hand on the ass, but kids can puke all over everything and stiff you to boot," she said. A far cry from the gentleman who tipped our girl \$5 for accidentally having spilled a glass of water on her tray.

Waitresses can pull in \$25 in tips on a grueling six-hour shift of a good night; in addition they make \$1.55 an hour minimum wage. But bad nights eat into this mainly tax-free bliss, and those who do the serving are responsible for the bills of stiffs. (In the last four months at her current job, our waitress has had to cough up \$225 in food and drink walkouts, and says this is quite normal).

What is a good tipper really getting for his money? we wondered. A cheerier greeting, for one thing, and ego boosts like having your pleasure served up before you've had a chance to order (waitresses enjoy helping good customers impress their friends this way). On the more practical side, good tippers will have a waitress who makes sure they have everything they want when they want it, someone who makes sure the bartender pours them a decent shot and puts vodka, not Alcool, in their screwdriver, and plain speaking on what's to eat ("the steaks are four days old — might be fresh tomorrow"). And small but meaningful favours like not having punks squeezed in at your table on a crowded night.

In the tradition, our waitress is a pretty good tipper herself; cabbies get \$2 from her on a \$1.25 ride that usually gets a 25¢ gratuity. If she's not getting good service in a restaurant, she'll seek help from the busboy and later tip him lavishly in full view of her lazy waitress, who will get not a penny.

People who get good service and don't tip accordingly can expect a bit of lip from our girl. She returns 25¢ on an \$8.75 tab with "if you can't afford it now you can tip me later."

DEUTSCHLAND UBER ALLES is not a new brand of German workpants, as cheeky Tom Wolfe would have it, but our way of telling you that the Conservatory of Cinematographic Art is about to be invaded by upstart German filmmakers. Jan. 24-27 will see Canadian premieres of 14 contemporary offerings, several with the young directors on hand to tell you more about them.

Dan meets Loyola

Daniel Berrigan, the man with all the credentials for induction into the Dissidents' Social Register will be at Loyola, beginning today, running through the 22nd for talks, discussions and the presentation of the Loyola production of his play, "The Trial of the Catonsville Nine", a dramatization by Berrigan of the trial following the arrest of Berrigan and eight others involved in the draft file bonfire they held in Washington a few years back.

"The Trial of the Catonsville Nine" at the Loyola Chameleon Theatre. Nightly at 8:00 p.m. (except Wednesday, January 23rd) January 17th to 27th. Admission: \$3.00 Non-students \$1.50 students.

For further information contact: Dr. Peter Jones, 482-0320, local 478.



Hans-Jurgen Syberberg's Ludwig: Requiem für einen jungfräulichen König

Rumples audience

Theatre Arts students are putting on five performances of "Rumpelstiltskin" this weekend and next (see back page).

It is a happy musical version that encourages audience participation. We are told that the more brazen toddlers will even be welcome on stage if their exuberance so moves them; a 3000 year-old gnome usually scares them back to their seats, and the show goes on.

Suzanne Wallace (she did last year's "Sleeping Beauty") directs. She says the script was chosen because of its imaginative sense of humour that should provide even adults with a fair amount of chuckles.

A good buy at 50¢ for kids, \$1 grownups. Group rates and reservations at 879-4341; it pays to be quick because this Sunday's performance was sold out on very short notice.

Next from Theatre Arts: three one-act plays in February and a collection of Shakespearian kings in March.

Pen vs.

The Arts Students' Association (A.S.A.) is sponsoring an academic competition, open to students of any discipline in the Faculty of Arts. Entries can be any artistic or literary work such as essays, short stories (no minimum but 2,500 word maximum), poems, paintings, etc.

One-hundred dollars (\$100.00) first prize.

All entries must be submitted to the Arts Students' Association, Room H-637, (879-4549) to Bernice Coisman or Alan Dever. The name, student number, discipline, and the category in which the work is submitted, must accompany all entries. The panel of judges include three professors and two students. Questions: call the above.

continued from page 1

tration and the professional social worker looking down on him. There are problems there but you have to look at the setting itself. There's real change going on: first and foremost in social agency settings where citizens are beginning to have direct consumer participation."

While communication is opening up between citizen and social worker, Schwartzman conceded that hospitals and medical centers often out of expedience remain impersonal institutions. "You still need the skills of a surgeon" no matter who you are and traditional styles of dealing with people are difficult to break through, especially with the vast numbers of people that hospitals have to deal with."

Schwartzman said that up to a third of Youthhab's clientele come from lower class backgrounds and we asked him how these people differed from middle class people. He gave his answer

with this question: "How can they entertain the idea of a vocational plan, which is obviously based on long term planning and invest-



ment, when their whole way of life has become, not voluntarily, geared to spending every dollar because they can't afford to plan?" The psychologist told us that most people, given this situation, will quit doing something if they feel like it, not because they can fall back on unemployment insurance or welfare but because life is generally so unpredictable that they can't see the point of saving.

"Time doesn't mean the same thing to many kids with

a lower class background."

But it is a problem for those who want to know where their next dollar's going to come from and the center — with the agreement of the particular student — has attempted to arrest the stop-go problem by seeking permission of the high schools for students to write exams, on condition that the students work with Youthhab personnel.

The middle class has its problems too. According to Schwartzman, middle class people oftentimes don't have visible models and goals anymore, so they're lost and confused. They still have material needs, though, and these have changed only from one form to another, from liquor cabinets to stereo systems.

Schwartzman put in a word about the Youthhab staff whose hard work is changing the social work scene: "They're fitting their hours around the individual instead of the individual fitting himself into someone's office hours."

cash is always in the pocket of the order librarian when he or she goes for lunch. Does a plan exist at the Sir George Williams order department to visit all book companies and book stores in Montreal? Why has everything become so bureaucratically obstructive that books stay a long time at the librarian's desk without moving onto the shelves; I learned this from some people involved with library work.

I write this letter because we students need all the books we can get on our subjects — and the library has often not been able to provide necessary books. Many are always out. There have been strikes that have hindered us from getting required reading material. All these aspects often stop us from finishing our degrees and studies adequately.

The aspect of personal contact with book stores in Montreal is, however, a suggestion only — I do not blame the library for a situation that obviously has more than one side. I believe, still that something can be done in spite of the restriction by the government.

Heinrich K. SELCK
Arts IV

SGWU THIS WEEK

thursday 17

DAY STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION: Tom Noel gives a one-man show as "Mark Twain at Home" at 1 p.m. in H-110; free with I.D.

WEISSMAN GALLERY: Twelve jumbo paintings by John Fox, through Jan. 29.

GALLERY I: The Image Bank postcard show - 5,000 postcards from 300 artists around the world - through Jan. 29.

GALLERY II: Permanent collection through Jan. 29.

CONSERVATORY OF CINEMATOGRAPHIC ART: "La Grande Illusion" (Jean Renoir, 1937) (English subtitles) with Jean Gabin, Pierre Fresnay and Erich von Stroheim at 8 p.m. in H-110; 75¢.

GOLEM COFFEE HOUSE: Brandy Ayre & the Boogie Boys (contemporary folk) at 3460 Stanley at 9 p.m.; \$1.25.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE ASSOCIATION: Meeting at 4 p.m. in H-1107.

KARMA COFFEE HOUSE: Perth County Conspiracy sets at 8:30 and 10:30 p.m. at 1476 Crescent through Sunday (879-4517, 879-7216).

CLUB FRANCAIS: Assemblée générale à 16h30 dans la salle H-635.

STUDENTS' UNION: "Reefer Madness", the story of delinquent youth gone berserk at 11 a.m., 1, 3, 5 and 7 p.m. through tomorrow with 5¢ coffee; free at 1476 Crescent.

friday 18

ENGINEERING FACULTY COUNCIL: Meeting at 2:30 p.m. in H-769.

KARMA COFFEE HOUSE: Perth County Conspiracy sets at 8:30, 10:30 and midnight at 1476 Crescent (879-4517, 879-7216).

HOCKEY: MacDonald vs Sir George at MacDonald, 8 p.m.

STUDENTS' INTERNATIONAL MEDITATION SOCIETY: Introductory lecture on transcendental meditation at 8 p.m. in H-1221.

TURKISH CULTURAL ASSOCIATION: Turkish lessons at 7 p.m. in H-511.

STUDENTS' UNION: See Thursday.

saturday 19

THEATRE ARTS: Student production of "Rumplestiltskin" at 7 p.m. in the D.B. Clarke Theatre; 50¢ for kids, adults \$1 (reservations & group rates at 879-4341).

GOLEM COFFEE HOUSE: See Thursday.

BLACK STUDENTS UNION: A spectacular Caribash with the "Trinidad Playboys" starting at 9 p.m. on the seventh floor, Hall Bldg.; \$2 admission.

sunday 20

THEATRE ARTS: Student production of "Rumplestiltskin" at 2 p.m. in the D.B. Clarke Theatre; 50¢ kids, \$1 adults (879-4341 for reservations & group rates).

GOLEM COFFEE HOUSE: See Thursday.

continued from page 6

claims, are "outrageous" but, like most of us, she wouldn't mind making that kind of money herself.

Favorite charities: research for child diseases and help for needy students.

Audrey Williams
Research Officer

Credit cards: Chargex, American Express, larger department stores

Salary: Undisclosed

If you listen closely to Audrey Williams, you get the distinct impression that she's perfectly happy doing what she's doing and making what she's making. "I couldn't conceive of myself being happier making less," she says, "but money isn't everything in life. You need enough for the basic necessities and a few of the luxuries." Offhand, she can't even think of anything else she might want and she can't put a dollar figure on her few splurges - the odd trip, an expensive lunch or dinner occasionally and a few clothes.

As research officer, however,

she can see a use for a lot more money. She would like to have more seed money for young researchers just starting up instead of giving it all to "the older, more established people." She points out that Sir George, being a relatively new institution, has a lot more trouble trying to break into the grant system than some of the better known universities and research centers.

Another of her worries, on a more personal level, is inflation. It's a "big problem", she says, and she's being "much more cautious than I've ever been" and so drives her car less, for instance. But the worst part of it is, she says, that basic necessities like food and clothing are up "fantastically".

It's particularly hard, she continues, on groups like the handicapped and people on welfare who are often "not offered the potential or given the means" to improve their situations. Still she doesn't "begrudge" a highly paid athlete his salary because he has only a short earning span of 10 to 15 years.

Dorothea Vibrans

Paymaster

Credit cards: None

Salary: Undisclosed

It may be a little unusual to have a university paymaster who doesn't even trust herself to carry money without spending it, but we do. "I spend madly," says Dorothea Vibrans' "after all, money's round to go round." Anyway, to keep a check on herself, she carries only a cheque book (no credit cards, "why should I make a credit company richer?"). The system, she says, seems to work because every time she goes to write a cheque she at least has a chance to think twice.

Nevertheless, she says, she's still a little vulnerable, especially to cooking utensils and new recipes.

At any event, her views on money, she says, are "curious". She simply doesn't think about it. "When you're working with it," she continues, "it becomes just

a set of figures and, unless it's a question of your liabilities, you can't put too much stress on it. Anyway, happiness, like everything else, is a state of mind and the two just don't connect. Happiness is being with people you like or doing something you like."

Working with salaries on a daily basis, she has some pretty decided views on them. She isn't too worried about people who make more than they should "unless they concern me" but she does feel that politicians, and some doctors and lawyers are perhaps raking in too much. At the bottom of the underpaid category she puts supermarket assistants, mostly because "anybody who has to deal continually with the general public should almost get danger money."

Favorite charities: The Salvation Army - partially because of their policy of helping unwed mothers - and a few little luxuries to make life more enjoyable for the aged.

monday 21

BOARD OF GRADUATE STUDIES: Meeting at 2 p.m. in H-769.

ARABIC CLUB: Meeting at 6 p.m. in H-617.

ITALIAN CLUB: Meeting at 4 p.m. in H-635.

SCIENCE WEEK: Display on mezzanine; "Concert for Bangladesh" at 8:30 p.m. in H-110. (75¢ students, \$1.25 non-students).

STUDENTS' UNION: "Movie Orgy", a video collage of outrageous film frolics, at 11 a.m., 1, 3, 5 and 7 p.m. and free at 1476 Crescent through Friday.

tuesday 22

HOCKEY: Sir George vs Loyola at Loyola, 8 p.m.

CONSERVATORY OF CINEMATOGRAPHIC ART: "Stagecoach" (John Ford, 1939) with John Wayne and "High Noon" (Fred Zinnemann, 1952) with Gary Cooper and Grace Kelly at 8:30 p.m. in H-110; 75¢.

SCIENCE WEEK: Jesse Winchester performs at 8:30 p.m. in the cafeteria; 99¢.

wednesday 23

KARMA COFFEE HOUSE: Ken Tobias sets at 8:30 and 10:30 p.m. at 1476 Crescent through Sunday (879-4517, 879-7216).

STUDENTS' INTERNATIONAL MEDITATION SOCIETY: Introductory lecture on transcendental meditation at 3 p.m. in H-1209.

GEORGIAN CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP: Meeting at 3:30 p.m. in H-615.

SCIENCE WEEK: Stanley Cup Playoff films at the Students' Union, 1476 Crescent, at 5 p.m.; free.

SANDWICH THEATRE: Don Shapiro's play "High-rise" and a reading of his new play "Young Man's Christian Association" at 8:30 p.m., 3480 McTavish St.; free.

thursday 24

KARMA COFFEE HOUSE: See Wednesday.

UNIVERSITY COUNCIL ON STUDENT LIFE: Meeting at 4 p.m. in H-769.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE ASSOCIATION: Meeting at 4 p.m. in H-1107.

CONSERVATORY OF CINEMATOGRAPHIC ART: Festival of contemporary German cinema through Sunday; shows at 7 and 9 p.m.

SANDWICH THEATRE: See Wednesday.

friday 25

THEATRE ARTS: Student production of "Rumplestiltskin" at 7 p.m. in the D.B. Clarke Theatre; 50¢ for kids, adults \$1 (reservations & group rates at 879-4341).

KARMA COFFEE HOUSE: Ken Tobias sets at 8:30, 10:30 and midnight at 1476 Crescent (879-4517, 879-7216).

HOCKEY: Three Rivers vs Sir George at Verdun auditorium, 8 p.m.

POETRY READING: George Bowering reads his poems at 8:30 p.m. in H-435; free.

CONSERVATORY OF CINEMATOGRAPHIC ART: See Thursday.

STUDENTS' INTERNATIONAL MEDITATION SOCIETY: Introductory lecture on transcendental meditation at 8 p.m. in H-1221.

SCIENCE WEEK: Pub on the mezzanine at 1 p.m. with the Young and Foolish; beer 3 for \$1.

SANDWICH THEATRE: Don Shapiro's play "High-rise" and a reading of his new play "Young Man's Christian Association" at 8 p.m., 3480 McTavish St.; free.

TURKISH CULTURAL ASSOCIATION: Turkish lessons at 7 p.m. in H-511.

saturday 26

THEATRE ARTS: Student production of "Rumplestiltskin" at 2 and 7 p.m. in the D.B. Clarke Theatre; 50¢ for kids, adults \$1 (reservations & group rates at 879-4341).

KARMA COFFEE HOUSE: See Friday.

MUSICA CAMERATA: Free chamber music (Berkeley, Debussy, Mozart) at 5 p.m. in H-110.

CONSERVATORY OF CINEMATOGRAPHIC ART: See Thursday.

SANDWICH THEATRE: See Friday.

sunday 27

GOLEM COFFEE HOUSE: Hoot at 3460 Stanley St., at 9 p.m.; \$1.25.

KARMA COFFEE HOUSE: See Wednesday.

CONSERVATORY OF CINEMATOGRAPHIC ART: See Thursday.

SCIENCE WEEK: Ski trip to Mont Tremblant leaves Hall Bldg., at 7:30 a.m.; bus and tow ticket \$7 (tickets on mezzanine and in H-1280-4).

notices

MUSICAL THEATRE AT SIR GEORGE? If you are interested in forming a Sir George group devoted to the production of musical comedy, call Mark Gerson, 731-4689.

GRAPE & LETTUCE boycott info fresh weekly at Sir George Farmworkers Support Committee meetings every Thursday, 1 to 2 p.m. at 2030 Mackay, room T-204.

CUSO recruiting teachers, engineers, commerce students, etc. Call Sheila McDonough at 879-2845 or Albert Jordan at 879-4347.

ISSUES & EVENTS

Published Thursday by the Information Office of Sir George Williams University, Montreal 107. The office is located in the basement, 2145 Mackay Street (879-4136). Submissions are welcome.

John McNamee, Maryse Perraud, Michael Sheldon, Malcolm Stone, Don Worrall, Joel McCormick, editor

Litho by Journal Offset Inc.
111 254 Benjamin-Hudson, St. Laurent.